

**THE WESTERN
FRONT AT HOME**

Earn and give. For a year the young people of America have been coached in thrift. Instead of the old problem in the arithmetic book, "If Mary's mother gave her three apples, Jane gave her two, and she ate one, how many would she have?" the third grade girl is now sent to the blackboard to solve, "How many Thrift stamps at 25 cents apiece will Mary own at the end of 12 months if she saves 10 cents a week?"

The girl in the grade above her is learning in her arithmetic lesson how many Thrift stamps it takes to buy the yarn for 500 helmets for the soldiers in France. Still farther on the eighth grader is told to figure in terms of War Savings stamps how much it costs to supply a regiment of Uncle Sam's men with shelter tents.

And now the Earn and Give club of the younger girls of the Young Women's Christian association is organized to turn those Thrift lessons into giving. The children of America have been turning in pennies and nickles and passing a green stamp on their Thrift card. The Earn and Give club can now use some of those cards and War Savings stamps in their campaign among the younger people for the united war fund.

This fall when the war council of the Y. W. C. A. made plans for the 1918 war drive, it included in its program the rule that no young girls under eighteen can do any soliciting, on the streets or otherwise. They can give, but they can only give by earning. Consequently in order to co-ordinate the efforts of the girls in all the districts over the country, the Earn and Give club is enrolling members and has given out an estimate of \$5 apiece to be earned for the war fund campaign by the American girls who still count their age in 'teens. Five dollars apiece from the younger girls of the country will mean that the nation as a whole will fill its charitable organizations' war chest.

Some high school girl in New York city is going to earn her \$5 by shining her own shoes instead of stopping at the Greek stand on her way to school and by making her own sandwiches for her noon lunch. Out in Iowa the girl who has been spending 15 cents plus war tax for a movie three nights a week is going to draw a line through the movie habit except when there is an especially good bill. More than one girl plans to clean all her own gloves and to salvage "the one

and collections of June" about the house which should be sold to the junk man to be worked over into some productive industry. The girls in their 'teens are going to earn instead of ask others for the money. They are to sacrifice and give in their own names and older women will make the public requests for money elsewhere.

Many of the girls who are waiting to join the Earn and Give club are already Patriotic leaguers, and they have learned several practical lessons in the thrift that will make them effective members of the new club by their conservation of fruits and vegetables. They have canned and pickled. Now when the end of summer brings the beginning of school they will change their thrift into winter thrift and begin saving their \$5 for the Y. W. C. A. war fund.

"Wherever You Are Is the Western Front" is the slogan which the Earn and Give club has adopted. Anna, one wily thirteen-year-old daughter of New York's East side, who was one of the first and youngest members to join the campaign at a New York settlement house, had to have it explained to her that instead of western front meaning fight and fight meaning fists, the western front means work and work means save in order to give.

The girl who joins the Earn and Give club will discover that in conjunction with her working and saving in order that her club will furnish its quota of the money that is going to help the girls like herself in France and Belgium, she will also find numerous ways in the community to help the war that she had never dreamt of. She will see that all the fruit pits and stones that can be saved from her own dining table and from those of her neighbors, are dropped into the little red barrel at the corner, in order that the carbon which the seeds contain can be used in making charcoal for the American soldiers' gas masks. She will save all the tin foil that she sees for the Red Cross. She will help collect clothing for the French and Belgian orphans and perhaps send them some of her own.

School girls in India, children from squalid, dingy homes, with absolutely no spending money, gave last year to Belgian and Armenian relief when they themselves were not getting enough to eat. They gave up their meat once a week for the Belgians, though they only had it twice a week themselves, and for the Armenians they set aside the handful of fresh grain that otherwise each girl would have ground in her own little stone mill. Both contributions, from all the girls in one missionary's school, amounted only to \$5 a month. "But it was a tremendous sacrifice," their teacher writes, "although a joyous one. It actually meant less bread each day, and once a week a meal of dry bread and water. This was done by 50 girls from the meanest homes in the world—children between the ages of five and fifteen."

Four hundred thousand girls in 47 states have become Patriotic Leaguers since America declared war. If as many school girls and working girls from all classes pledge to earn and give, the united war fund campaigners will have \$2,000,000 of their \$170,500,000.

**THE SECOND LINE
OF DEFENSE**

From the Mississippi valley to the flaming front in Flanders is not as far today as the distance from Paris to Berlin. The Atlantic ocean is not as wide as the River Somme. The girl in the munition factory in the middle West is very close to her brother in the front-line trenches. If her work falters, if one untrue torpedo passes the careful scrutiny of the inspector, the lives of American soldiers pay the price.

It is as necessary to keep the girl who makes the shells physically fit and high of courage as the man who fires the gun.

The glory and excitement of war are for the man in khaki. Grinding, monotonous labor far away from the flying flags and martial music is the portion of the girl who makes munitions.

One and a half million women and girls have marched into the service of the United States government, to take the places of the men who have been called to the colors. With every draft and with the opening of every munition cantonment the number is multiplied. These girls work long hours and the work is hard and monotonous. Furthermore, they work at high nervous tension. On the skill of their fingers and the accuracy of their eyes depends the lives of many soldiers, the winning or losing of many battles.

"I can't sleep at night because I'm so afraid I may have passed on something that was not quite true," said one young girl not yet in her twenties, who inspected hundreds of torpedoes every day.

Unless something can make this girl forget at night, and find some rest, her hand will lose its cunning.

"Nights and Sundays," said another, "I walk and walk, and I never go the same route twice until I have worn out all the others, and yet I can't forget that perhaps some time, somehow, during the day something may have gone through that was not quite right."

"I was just on the edge of going back home," said another. "I couldn't stand it. Then the recreation leader asked me if I played basket ball, and I told her I was too old. I'm twenty-eight. She insisted that I just try throwing the ball, and now I'm captain of the basket ball team. I play tennis, and can set up and 'wig-wag,' and they're going to make me forewoman of the room. That would have frightened me a few years back."

The war department had seen the need of occupations for out-of-work hours if the employees were to work at their greatest efficiency, and through the ordnance department asked the Young Women's Christian Association for recreation leaders, to line up the girls and direct their free-time pleasures.

The government reminded the Y. W. C. A. that as an organization it always had had an interest in the right housing of girls. In the right feeding of girls, and in the right education of girls, and that the intelligent care of these girls in the munition factories was one of the essentials in the winning of the war. The government could house and feed them. It could put up recreation buildings, but when this was done it was helpless as the father of a motherless girl. The government is a composite man. He didn't know what a girl should do when the six o'clock factory whistle blew. He only knew she needed looking after and he called to the one woman's organization that for half a century had made a study of the needs of girls. Vaguely, he had an idea that she should be encouraged to play, that she needed wholesome recreation, and some one, wise and sympathetic as a careful mother, to guide her social activities.

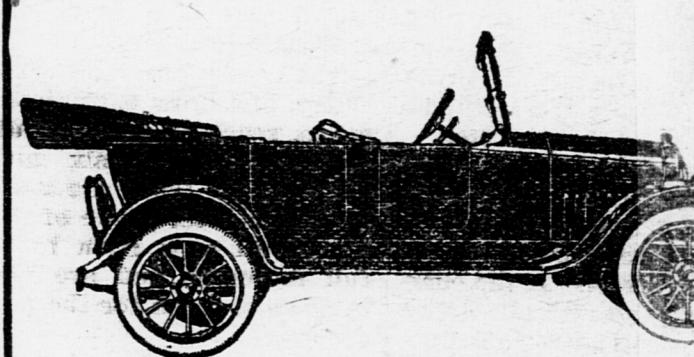
The Blue Triangle sent its play lady to salute and go to work. Workers are asked for in recreation buildings of all the 22 federal industrial reservations or munition cantonments which have been opened this summer in several of the states. These reservations sprung up out of the very fields in a few weeks. They are employing thousands of workers. Many of these women have come from far distant homes. The government provided dormitories and mess barracks. In some places it is putting up recreation buildings. Where such a building is not provided by the government, the Y. W. C. A. will furnish it, using one already standing when available, and building when that is necessary. All these buildings, whether government or association-owned, will operate under the sign of the Blue Triangle. They will have big living rooms, assembly rooms for entertainments, club rooms, and gymnasiums. The Blue Triangle will furnish a program of service work, educational classes, games and entertainments. Military and signal corps drills will be in charge of soldiers.

In Washington, the members of the Business Women's council, a Blue Triangle league of the Y. W. C. A., made up of girl government employees, drill twice a week under an army officer, and between five and six o'clock on these days long lines of motorcars are parked to watch the drill.

Wherever possible the recreation equipment includes a field somewhere for outdoor sports.

War clubs are a part of the plan and membership in these involves a pledge to serve to the best of the girl's ability in the ranks of the Woman's Industrial Army—the "second line of defense," and a promise of loyalty by promising in every possible way the spirit of service.

Do You Know the Terms of that 22,000 Mile Test?



Maxwell Motor Cars

5-Pass. Car . . . \$ 825
Roadster . . . 825
5-Pass. Car with All-
Weather Top . . . 935
5-Pass. Sedan . . . 1275
6-Pass. Town Car 1275
All prices f. o. b. Detroit
Wire wheels regular equipment
with Sedan and Town Car

Official Figures of the Test

	Daily Mileage	Av. Miles Per Gallon
Nov. 23	551.4	22.82
" 24	537.4	21.49
" 25	529	22.0
" 26	516.5	21.70
" 27	509.6	23.02
" 28	515	26.40
" 29	480.1	22.89
" 30	498.8	23.99
" 31	506.6	21.77
" 32	506.6	20.71
" 33 Rain	438.9	19.51
" 34	507	19.44
" 35	517.0	22.15
" 36	505.0	22.35
" 37	493.3	22.03
" 38	506	21.33
" 39	477.7	23.43
" 40	495.2	23.82
" 41	500.1	23.65
" 42	539.3	23.18
" 43 Rain	465.9	23.85
" 44	539.1	22.95
" 45	539.1	21.99
" 46	492.8	22.09
" 47	510	21.2
" 48	525.9	28.33
" 49	527.5	23.44
" 50	528	24.0
" 51	490.8	22.30
" 52	487.1	23.13
" 53	485	21.31
" 54	477.5	22.83
" 55	492.6	22.30
" 56	477.4	18.91
" 57	492.8	22.09
" 58	509.9	20.08
" 59	501.4	19.82
" 60	481.1	20.75
" 61 Rain	455.6	19.82
" 62	562.5	19.10

Elapsed time 44 days
Total mileage 22,022.3
Average miles per hour 22.02
Average day's run 500.6
*Longest day's run 562.5
Average miles per gallon 22 miles
Smallest day's mileage 18.20 miles
Greatest average miles per gallon 28.33 miles
Average tire life 9,875 miles
*Note that longest day's run was made last day of the test



GREEN-FORD AUTO CO
Agents Greenville, Ky.

You know, of course, that the Maxwell Motor Car is the long distance champion of the world.

You have read that a "stock" Maxwell 5-passenger car ran for 44 days and nights without stopping the motor.

And that, in the 44 days non-stop test, the Maxwell covered 22,022 miles, at an average speed of 25 miles per hour.

But have you, up to now, realized the full significance of that performance?

Do you know that no other motor car in the world has ever equalled or even approached that performance?

In a word, did you take this test seriously when you heard of it?

Or did you set it down as a "selling stunt" to give the publicity man something to talk about?

It's worth your while to read and to study the conditions under which that test was made.

You know that the American Automobile Association (familiarly known as the "A. A. A.") is the official arbiter of every automobile test and contest.

But perhaps you didn't know that when a maker places his product under A. A. A. supervision he must do absolutely as told and abide by the decisions of the Board. That's why there are so few A. A. A. Official Records!

This 22,000-mile Maxwell non-stop test was official from start to finish.

Therein lies its value to you.

It proves absolutely the quality of the car—of the very Maxwell you buy.

For verily this was a "stock" Maxwell. Listen:—

First: the inspectors disassembled the motor to see that no special pistons, valves, bearing-metal or other parts had been used.

Every other unit was as critically inspected. Then the car was re-assembled under their own supervision.

As we had much at stake and the test was made in winter (November 23 to January 5) we asked permission to take certain little precautions against accidental stoppage.

Sounds reasonable, doesn't it?

But they refused permission to do any such thing.

For example:—They would not permit a rubber cover over the magneto—it wasn't "stock."

They refused to let us tape the ignition wire terminals—they are not taped on the Maxwells we sell—so of course it wasn't "stock."

Neither would they let us use a spiral coiled pipe in place of the usual straight one from tank to carburetor to guard against a breakage from the constant, unremitting vibration—it isn't "stock."

Nor to use a special high priced foreign make of spark plug—the run was made on the same spark plugs with which all Maxwells are equipped.

So rigid were the rules, we were unable to carry a spare tire on the rear—it wasn't "stock." A telegram to headquarters in New York finally brought a special permit to carry a spare tire.

"It isn't stock!" "It isn't stock!"

That was the laconic reply of those A. A. A. inspectors to every last suggestion that called for anything but the precise condition of the standard, stock model Maxwell that any customer can buy from any one of 3000 dealers anywhere.

We are glad now—mighty glad—that the rules were so strict and so rigidly enforced.

Any other car that ever attempts to equal that record must do it under official supervision—and comply with the same terms.

And it will have to go some.

For Maxwell set the standard when it performed this wonderful feat.

Maxwell complied with those rules—and made good.

Every drop of gasoline and oil and water was measured out and poured in by the inspectors themselves. They would not even let our man pour it in!

Every four hours the car had to report at the official station for checking.

And it had to be there on the minute.

And every minute there was an inspector beside the driver on the front seat—two more men in the rear. One got out only to let another in—day and night for 44 days and nights!

There was one technical stop.

It is interesting to know the circumstances.

LOCAL I. C. R. R. TIME CARD.

NORTH BOUND.	
125 Louisville Express.....	12:11 pm
102 Cincinnati Express.....	1:45 pm
104 Louisville Limited.....	3:55 pm
138 Central City accommodation.....	7:07 pm
SOUTH BOUND.	
135 Paducah and Cairo accom.....	5:10 am
121 Fulton accommodation.....	12:11 pm
101 New Orleans special.....	3:45 pm
102 N. Y. & St. Louis.....	4:25 pm
Stop to discharge revenue passengers from Louisville and parts beyond.	

May 20, 1917. W. G. CRAWFORD, Agt.

Local Mention.

Dollars, alone, won't win this war.

Typewriter ribbons, all makes at The Record Office.

Roark for pianos, Victrolas, records, cabinets.

Billions are getting almost as familiar to us as thousands once were.

Best goods, lowest prices are the rule at the Simmons shop.

Some people who are wanting to go to France to help, are ignoring worthy calls right at home.

Old hats remodeled at the Simmons shop.

If we do not look beyond ourselves we will never know much or do much.

Get asbestos table mats from Roark.

This world game is a great one, but each of us can play a small part which will make a glorious whole.

Large stock of mirrors at Roark's Small prices.

Patriotism and profiteering are further apart than the sun and earth.

Needles and all sorts of sewing machine supplies at Roark's.

It is better to help everybody than to help for yourself.

Nothing left, if our liberty is gone, so do your bit.

See the velvets, georgette crepes, satins etc, on display at the Simmons

This is a time of give and forgive.

A hair mattress lasts a lifetime, and gives greatest service. Get one from Roark.

E. N. Martin does altering, repairing, cleaning and pressing. Have him care for your clothes.

Over the top with our Fourth Liberty Loan, to help our boys who are winning in France and Belgium, and soon will be doing so in Germany.

In view of conditions which now exist, and with the outlook for better not in the least encouraging, so far as output is concerned, you should arrange at once with Roark for your Victrola, for it is a sure thing that the demand will continue to increase.

Let E. N. Martin help you save by putting and keeping your clothes in good condition, and save you the expense of high priced outfits now.

Buy a Victrola now, and save the 10 per cent. war tax. Roark has a large supply of instruments just now, and invites your visits.

Latest millinery for young and old at Simmons shop.

Health conditions are somewhat improved, and while there are many new cases of influenza, the patients are getting along well, in most instances, and recoveries are now rapid.

Small rooms can be papered at half, from Roark's remnants.

We will go back to old time next Sunday night, when clocks will be set back an hour.

Wanted, renter with teams and tools to cultivate tobacco and corn. Good land and house. L. R. Oates, McNary, Ky.

Gratitude

I will never feel I have done my whole duty in showing my gratitude toward the good people of Greenville for their heroism in saving some of my household goods from the flames, and their many deeds of charity since, and my whole family joins me in this message of gratitude.

E. N. Martin.

ROUNDING UP SLACKERS

The National Council of Defense is doing great service in rounding up slackers, and is now devoting its energies largely to a new field, recently developed. It has been discovered that many exemptions and deferred classifications have been secured on false statements and claims, supported by outside affidavits. All such claims are getting closest attention, and prosecutions for false swearing are being made. This is a feature of protection which our local Council should explore. Muhlenberg is as patriotic as any section, but it is very likely that some claims have been made which, on their face, would entitle the registrant to exemption, or at least in a class that would not likely be called to service. No harm can be done, to the honest registrant, and if there are any dodgers through this channel, they should be apprehended, and if false affidavits have been made, prosecution should follow. The boys over there, as well as the boys who stand ready to go, have a right to demand that they be given every protection from the fellow who will use unfair means to dodge his part.

Full line oatmeal paper, all colors just received at Roark's.

Sunday was open for cars, but the weather affected more saving than the order had been able to do on any Sunday while it was in force.

Trade with Roark, who teaches your dollars to have more cents.

People bought bonds this time who never did before, and it was a good thing—for them. Some dodgers got by claiming to have bought elsewhere, and the like, but they are being tabulated for future attention.

No matter what sort of talking machine you have, you can exchange it for a Victrola, and Roark will give you fullest allowance.

Mr. D. J. Duncan was here on business during the week.

The tones on a Victrola spring and mingle as on no other instrument.

The light weight on the needle does away with the gritty, grabby, scratchy noise so manifest on all other machines, and insures the supreme delights of music, song and story. See and hear at Roark's.

Mrs. J. M. Stuart was here from Owensboro last week, on a short visit to relatives and friends.

Used Machines For Sale.

Roark has a number of used sewing machines of different makes, taken in exchange for the White rotary, which will be sold very cheap. These machines have all been overhauled, are in good condition, and should be seen.

Bought for one, enjoyed by all—that's the Victrola.

Mr. Robt. Hardison, Jr. is here from Washington City, and will be friends this section for a fortnight.

A home without music is lacking in brightness, cheer and comforts. Whatever your needs, let Roark help you. Most complete line of instruments in this section, and qualities highest.

Mr. T. B. Pannell spent several days at home this week, coming down from Frankfort on Monday.

"Rody" To Sing In France.

Homer Rodeheaver has gone to teach Pershing's boys how to sing "Brighten the Corner Where You Are." Escorting his celebrated old trombone, wearing the Y. M. C. A. uniform, Billy Sunday's chorus master will be a soldier song leader for the duration of the war. "Rody" is to specialize in the one song he made especially famous, but plans to dispense other, non-evangelistic successes, such as "The Last Long Mile" and "Good Morning Mr. Zip Zip!"

Public Sale Saturday Oct 26.

Having sold my farm, I will, at my home, near Powderley, sell at public auction, on Saturday, Oct. 26, beginning at nine o'clock, a lot of hogs, cattle, hay, farming implements, etc. R. E. Frazier.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. McDonald have Dorothy, their first born, in their home since Monday afternoon mother and child both doing well.

Thomas Break Slator

Dr. T. B. Slator, in his 40th year died at his home on North Main street at 3:30 o'clock Monday morning, from an attack of influenza, followed by compound pneumonia. He did not spare himself, and for four days preceding his confinement Thursday night, had not removed his clothing, going day and night to minister to those who were suffering, and the development of pneumonia had set in before he took his bed. The seriousness of his condition was realized, and everything possible done to break the hold, but to no avail. Dr. Frank Slator was one of the best known doctors in Muhlenberg, and practiced over a wide area; just entering the prime of vigorous manhood, his death has cut short a career of vast activity and usefulness. Burial was in Evergreen cemetery at 4:30 o'clock Monday afternoon, preceded by a short service of song and a talk by Rev. W. C. Frank, pastor of the Methodist church. Although the rites were private, a large number from town and county gathered to pay deepest respect to one they admired and loved. His wife and two children are joined in closest bonds of sympathy in the wide circle which holds him in sweet memory.

Get typewriter ribbons at this office.

War Work Welfare Campaign

November 11-18 will bring the National campaign for funds for the Welfare War Work, when \$170,500,000 will be raised to carry on this most worthy and necessary work. Muhlenberg county has been allotted \$10,500 of Kentucky's quota of \$1,770,800, and we will not fail, as all our people are alive to the benefits our boys receive from these various agencies—and we will not refuse to give.

Victrola hastens Victory, for our two million men over there and the like number in camps here are getting enjoyment and inspiration from the wonderful instrument.

Recent rains have to a small degree improved our water supply, but there is still occasion for the greatest economy in its use, to avoid a complete shut-off.

Miss Thelma Nichols, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Nichols of Moorman, died of pneumonia at their home at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning. She was twenty years old, and an attractive, lovable young woman. Burial was in the cemetery at South Carrollton at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Young Man First Influenza Victim

Mr. Denzell Tate, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Tate, died at their home at midnight Saturday, after an illness of a few days from influenza, followed by pneumonia. He was a bright, clever boy, with a bright future, and his death, the first in the city from this dread disease, has caused great grief. Interment was in Evergreen cemetery at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, with a vast throng of relatives and friends attending. All the members of the family have suffered from influenza, but are improving.

Stevens-Brizendine Wedding

Miss Carrie Stevens and Mr. William H. Brizendine were married at Central City at 8 o'clock Monday evening, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. R. McAfee, in the presence of a few friends. After a visit of a few days in Louisville they will be at home on Hopkinsville street. Both are popular, and will be most welcome in their new relation.

Dr. G. H. Grace has been confined to his home for several days with influenza, but is improving, and will soon be out is the hope of his many friends.

Local Woman Dies in East

Mrs. Oscar Irvin died Tuesday night in New Haven, Conn. after an illness of a few days from influenza. Mr. L. W. Irvin received a telegram yesterday morning announcing the death, but had not been advised further, though it is thought the body will be brought to her old home at Rochester for burial. Prof. Irvin is instructor at Yale University, and has been located there for only a few weeks. He has been in the U. S. government service for several months. His wife was a charming woman, and had a host of friends here, all of whom are shocked and grieved over her death.

PUT IT THERE, SON!

We've got a big job before us—making the world a decent place to live in. You're too young to go into the army line, but I'm mighty proud to see you go into the hoeing line. You're a "soldier of the soil," and by working on the farm you can produce every day food sufficient to feed four soldiers. It is not an easy job to tackle—not easier than mine. It tests your mettle the same as ours will be tested in the trenches. But the work you do on the farm as a member of the United States Boys' Working Reserve is just as important as ours, and I'm glad to go to the front because I know you will fight just as hard at home to give us food as we will in the trenches. So long! Good luck—and STICK!

The U. S. Boys' Working Reserve was organized by the Government as a part of the U. S. Employment Service, Department of Labor, to mobilize the boy power of the nation. Because the farms needed help, the Boys' Working Reserve has confined its efforts chiefly to sending young men workers to the farms. At least a quarter million Reserve boys will take part in farming operations this summer. Many of these young men have been trained in the rudiments of farming in high school courses and in training camps established under the auspices of the Reserve in many states. The Boys' Working Reserve is dedicated to the task of making a producer out of every physically fit boy who is not employed or is in a non-useful occupation.

U. S. BOYS' WORKING RESERVE
U. S. Dept. of Labor Washington, D. C.

THIS ADVERTISEMENT CONTRIBUTED TO THE WINNING OF THE WAR BY

The J. L. ROARK ESTATE

24512 Romeo and Juliet (Valse) Twelve-inch, \$1.50
24509 Lucia (Mad Scene) Twelve-inch, \$1.50
74511 Home, Sweet Home Twelve-inch, \$1.50



Dollar and a half gets a room and Turkish bath. Business rooms of two to seven rooms available. Convenient and First Class Restaurant and Cafeteria. Send for Descriptive Booklet.



Maintained by the Louisville Anti-Tuberculosis Association for the adequate treatment of tuberculosis in all its stages at less than cost. Rates \$12.50 per week, including board, medical attention, laundry, etc. High ground commanding extensive view. Delightful surroundings. Send for Descriptive Booklet DR. O. O. MILLER Physician in Charge STATION E LOUISVILLE, KY.





SKIMMED MILK FOR CALVES

Since Most of Fat Has Been Removed in Cream Carbohydrates Needed to Make It Balanced.

Skimmed milk is a little richer in protein than whole milk, but lower in carbohydrates. Since most of the fat has been removed in the cream the skimmed milk will need carbohydrates to make it a balanced ration for calves.

A good plan is to replace a portion of the whole milk with skimmed milk, gradually increase the skimmed milk with some form of carbohydrates till all of the whole milk is replaced by skimmed milk. Fine ground meal is one of the best carbohydrate supplements to be fed with skimmed milk. Some feeders cook the meal, stir it in the skimmed milk and feed it to the calf. After the calf is two weeks old it will eat fine ground meal and if fed small quantities will assimilate it. Linsced meal is also used.

Care should be taken in feeding calves. They should be taught to drink from the pail as soon as possible. Nothing but clean vessels should be used and the milk should be clean and warm.

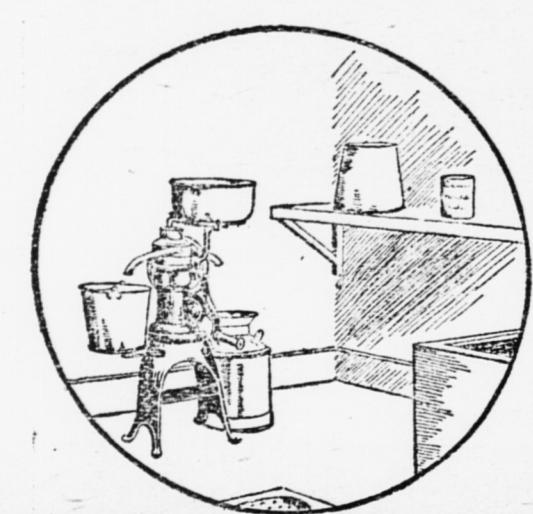
CLEAN UTENSILS ARE URGED

High Grade of Milk Cannot Be Obtained if Pails and Cans Are Not Thoroughly Washed.

(By E. H. FARRINGTON, Wisconsin Agricultural College.)

All efforts to supply the consumers with sweet, clean milk are useless if the milk pails, the cans, and other utensils are not thoroughly washed and scalded before milk is poured into them. Milk soures so quickly and it is so difficult to remove the sour odor from the utensils that these should be washed immediately after they are used.

(1) Milk pails and cans should be smooth, with all cracks and seams



Separator in Clean Room.

flushed with solder. Seamless pails and cans have been placed on the market.

(2) When washing glassware, first rinse off the film of milk on the surface with cold water, then wash thoroughly with warm water and cleaning soda, using a brush, and finally rinse with scalding hot water and place in the sun or some place free from dust to dry.

(3) After scalding, do not wipe milkware with a cloth, but let the rinsing water be so hot that there is no further need of drying.

CHAPPED TEATS ARE VEXING

Where Cows Wade Around in Muddy Yards and Pastures, Teats Often Get Wet and Cold.

Sore teats of any kind are very unpleasant, both to the cow and the milker. A cow having sore teats of any kind does not stand still during milking. She keeps moving about and even kicking.

During spring chapped teats are common. The cows wade around in muddy yards and even in ponds in the pasture, the teats get wet and cold, and if no special attention is given to the cows, the teats frequently become very sore.

HIGH-PRICED FEED ANNOYING

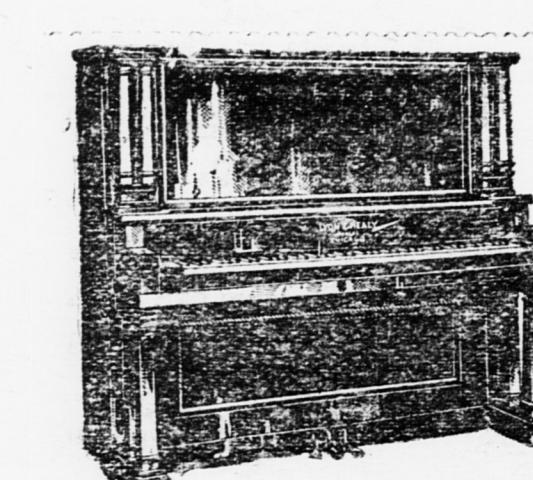
Dairyman Depending on Profit From Cows for Living Must Know Just What He Is Doing.

New that the cost of cow feed is soaring skyhigh and the dairyman is depending on the profit from his cows for his living, it is a self-evident fact that he must know what he is thinking about. One thing is certain, the poor feeder to the poor cow is not in the race and the sooner he gets out the better, even if he must hire out to work for the man who knows how to do his own thinking.

RETAIN BULL UNTIL TESTED

Not Good Policy to Sell to Butcher After Two Years' Service—May Prove to Be Valuable.

After a young or untried bull has been used two years he should not be sold to the butcher, because he may prove to be a bull of exceptional worth when his daughters freshen. Such a bull often can be lent or leased to a man with a grade herd for a couple of years until some of his helpers freshen. In this way he always is subject to recall in case he proves especially valuable.



Roark, Greenville, Ky.

THE BLUE TRIANGLE AT RUSSIA'S FRONT

The Blue Triangle clubrooms in Petrograd were in half shadow. A few scattered candles flung gleams as persistent and as vague as Russia's hope of liberty. A hundred Russian girls and six young men were guests of the first Young Women's Christian association in all Russia. It was a gala afternoon tea but it was dark because the winter days end at three o'clock and there is a restriction on the use of candles and kerosene as well as of electricity.

The girls were making merry even in the gloom of winter, the twilight and the tragedy of war. One slender white-faced girl with purple-shadowed eyes was merrier than all the rest. Her wit and ringing laugh were contagious.

"Sonya is wonderful tonight," one girl whispered to another as she settled gently into her tea the one lump of sugar doled out carefully for the party. The Y. W. C. A. secretary had been saving the sugar for months—putting aside at each meal one of the two lumps served with the coffee in the restaurant, that there might be a bit of sweet for this first party. There was no bread.

"Sonya is not drinking her tea," her pale little admirer went on, "yet she fainted this morning at the factory and the forewoman said she was hungry."

"We're all hungry," was the monotonous reply. "It wasn't that."

Something stopped the laughter and talk suddenly but the hush that fell in the dimly lit room was as joyous as the gaiety. One of Russia's greatest singers stood by the piano and lifted up her glorious voice filled with the tears and heartbreak that people at peace call thrills.

They went away early when the music was done—these sad-eyed, half-starved little guests of the Blue Triangle—for danger lurks in the dark of Petrograd streets, robberies and murders—sharp little by-products of a nation's chaos and a world at war.

Sonya lingered after the others were gone. She was standing close by the secretary-hostess' chair when she turned from saying good-night to the last one of the other girls. The daughter had died out of the girl's eyes and the gaiety from her voice.

"Will you give me a note to the factory superintendent," she asked, "telling him I'm attending classes here at night?" She spoke in French, for she knew no English, and the secretary, no Russian.

"Yes, if it will help you."

The secretary was glad to give her such a note but she was curious.

"Tell me why."

"If he knows the girls are going to night classes he won't put us on the night shift. He will let us work days so we can come. Yesterday I asked for the night shift. Today I have changed my mind."

The secretary wondered. Sonya had not been in any of the classes. Had the bright little party given her an interest in the work of the association? Had the friendliness of the American secretaries reached her? Was it the music that had given her an impetus to study toward something beyond a factory?

"What is it that interests you?" the secretary asked her. "You are not in any of the classes now, are you? What is it you want to take up?"

"This morning I looked out the factory window," said Sonya, "and the secretary of the call of a night bird before a storm. Down in the courtyard was a crowd and three men were killed. Killed by the police—the bolsheviks, while I stood there and watched. They said they were anarchist. One was my brother. Another was my sweetheart. I came here tonight to forget. But I cannot forget. Always I will remember. I want nothing now but to carry on their work, and to do that I must study and learn—I must learn English and many other things. I want to go in all the classes. If the foreman at the factory knows I do that, he will help. He will let me work days."

In the dark, the hunger, the cold, and the terror of Petrograd, the Blue Triangle is sending out its shining invitation to the bewildered women and young girls of Russia. It is offering a little oasis in the midst of the chaos where they may come and rest and relax, play games, listen to music, study English, French, stenography, bookkeeping, or music, and as one tired girl expressed it, forget for the moment that they are in Petrograd. Most of the girls who gather at the sign of the Blue Triangle are bookkeepers and stenographers, but scattered among them are factory girls, domestics, and girls who never have worked.

"In Petrograd and elsewhere in Russia," says Miss Clarissa Spencer, world secretary of the Y. W. C. A. who started the work in Russia, "girls formerly employed in government offices come to us who have struck against the bolsheviks. They're out of jobs. They're hungry. One girl told me she couldn't take gymnasium work. It gave her such an appetite, that they refuse to return to work for the bolsheviks."

Miss Helen Ogden, one of the Y. W. C. A. secretaries who was forced to leave Petrograd on account of the German advance, writes home that: "It's like living on the screen of a melodrama to be in Russia. Bullets and shooting are almost as familiar street sounds here as the clang of the street car and the honk of the automobile at home. Here we learn to live and work under frequent shooting and street battles and to flee only when we are told by the authorities that we must."

POULTRY FACTS



IDEAL HOUSE FOR CHICKENS

Wherever Possible Building Should Have Southern Front—Fresh Air and Sunshine Help.

Plenty of fresh air and sunshine, along with freedom from drafts and dampness, are the requisites of the ideal poultry house, yet there are many poultrymen who build expen-



House With Open Front.

sive houses for their fowls without giving a thought to the real needs of the hen. Nothing plays a more important part in regulating the condition of the house than does location. Wherever possible the house should be built on a southern slope and it is better if there is some protection, as a grove of trees, to the north. This will give the house plenty of sunlight during the greatest possible time and will also protect it from the cold winter winds.

GET EGGS AND MEAT FROM KITCHEN WASTE

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In every household, no matter how economical the housewife, there is a certain amount of table scraps and kitchen waste which has feeding value, but which if not fed, finds its way into the garbage pail.

Poultry is the only class of domestic animals which is suitable for converting this waste material, right where it is produced in the city, into wholesome and nutritious food in the form of eggs and poultry meat.

Each hen in her pullet year should produce ten dozen eggs. The average size of the back-yard flock should be at least ten hens. Thus each flock would produce in a year 100 dozen eggs which, at the conservative value of 25 cents a dozen, would be worth \$25.

By keeping a back-yard poultry flock the family would not only help in reducing the cost of living but would have eggs of a quality and freshness which are often difficult to obtain.

Remember that eggs produced by the back-yard flock cost very little, as the fowls are fed largely upon waste materials.

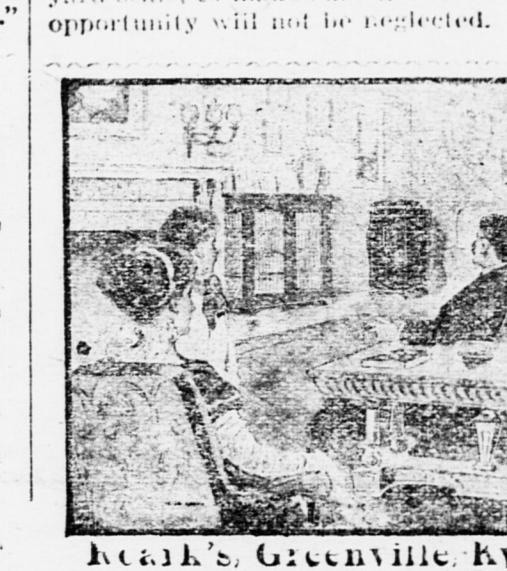
EARLY HATCHING IS DESIRED

It will Increase Number and Size of Fowls and to Farmer It Means Much Larger Profits.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

To the country at large early hatching by every chicken raiser means much. Early hatching will increase the number and size of fowls and the number of eggs produced next year. It will mean bigger birds and birds that will lay in the winter months. To the individual farmer it means more profit. He will get more chickens, as a larger proportion will live; he will get more actual meat, not only because more will live but because lids chickens will be larger; and he will get more eggs, when eggs are scarce for early hatched pullets will lay in the winter.

The recognized importance of food in the greatest war makes it seem that the hen must take her place among those who are helping to win it for the forces of democracy. This place will be an important one in proportion to the response this year to the call for increased chicken and egg production. The hen, of course, always has shown a willingness to do her duty, and doubtless she is willing now. All that need be done is for her masters, the farmers of the nation and the city dwellers who are helping on a back-yard scale, to make sure that the hen's opportunity will not be neglected.



ROARK'S, Greenville, Ky.

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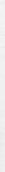
Why children need the Victrola

It's a playmate to them. Keeps them out of mischief. Plays for them to dance or romp—or sings and tells them stories.

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LIVER DIDN'T ACT DIGESTION WAS BAD

Says 65 year Old Kentucky Lady, Who Tells How She Was Relieved After a Few Doses of Black-Draught.

Meadows, Ky.—Mrs. Cynthia Higginbotham, of this town, says: "At my age, which is 65, the liver does not act so well as when young. A few years ago, my stomach was all out of fix. I was constipated, my liver didn't act. My digestion was bad, and it took so little to upset me. My appetite was gone. I was very weak...

I decided I would give Black-Draught a thorough trial as I knew it was highly recommended for this trouble. I began taking it. I felt better after a few doses. My appetite improved and I became stronger. My bowels acted naturally and the least trouble was soon righted with a few doses of Black-Draught."

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